

Flag of the Nation.

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Flag of the Union,
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THOMAS PALMER, PROPRIETOR.
TERMS:—Three dollars a year, always in advance.
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FRENCH'S HOTEL,
Corner of Franklin St. and City Hall Square,
(Opposite the City Hall and Post Office).
NEW-YORK CITY.
WAS built and opened by the subscriber, May 1, 1852, and refitted and furnished, August, 1852. He trusts that for convenience, elegance, comfort and economy it cannot be surpassed in the world. It contains more rooms than any other hotel on this continent, save one only, all of which are warmed gratis. They are all fitted up with marble top wash-stands, which are supplied with Croton Water through silver-plated cocks. There is but one bed in a room, the hills and water closets on every floor will be lit by gas during the night. This hotel is conducted on the European plan of Lodging Rooms, and meals as they may be ordered in the spacious and splendid Refectory, and is in the immediate vicinity of mercantile business, and the principal places of amusement.
December 17, 1852.—3m. R. FRENCH.

EXCISOR BUILDING HARDWARE
TOOL STORE EXCLUSIVELY.
THE LARGEST AND ONLY ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND IN THE U. S.
W. M. M. LURE & SONS,
No. 237 MARKET STREET, ABOVE 7TH, PHILADELPHIA.
Manufacturers' depot for locks of all kinds, including quality premium porcelain knobs, over 50 patterns; silver plated hinges, &c., with the most complete assortment of all the modern patterns in this line. Builders and dealers are invited to call and examine our stock. Catalogues sent by mail if desired. Hot air registers and ventilators at factory prices.
Sept. 24, 1852.—45.—Gives.

R. H. FRASER & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
No. 13 Carondelet street, New Orleans.
SAML. J. RIDLEY, Madison County, Miss.
J. S. H. MULLIGAN, " "
J. M. SAMP, " "
J. J. MICHIE & CO., Yazoo City, Miss.
C. O. JACKSON, Agent, Jackson, Miss.
Will advance on Cotton shipped to his friends below March 19, '52.

RAWLINS, DUNCAN & CO. COTTON FACTORS
—AND—
Commission Merchants,
59 CARONDELET ST.,
New Orleans.
Oct. 17, '51. 48-15.

A. A. ALEXANDER
PRODUCE AND COMMISSION MERCHANT
No. 62, WASHINGTON ST., NEW ORLEANS, LA.
—Agent for—
A. J. WRIGHT & CO.,
New Orleans.
Cash advanced, and Plantation produce furnished to the customers of the above house.

A. J. WRIGHT & CO. COTTON FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
No. 62, WASHINGTON STREET, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
October 31, '52. 51-15.

LION BROTHERS, Importers of WATCHES, JEWELRY, WATCHMAKERS' TOOLS AND MATERIALS, AND FANCY GOODS.
No. 30 CANAL STREET, NEW ORLEANS.
AND NO. 22, CROSS ST. CHAMBERS, BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND.
Oct. 21, '52.—15.

BULLITT, MILLER & CO. Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants.
Corner of St. Charles and Gravier Streets, NEW ORLEANS.
Aug. 6, 1852.—38-6m.

PAYNE & HARRISON, COTTON FACTORS
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 112 CAMP STREET, NEW ORLEANS.
L. C. Moore, & Co. Agents, Vicksburg, Miss.
Will make advances on Cotton consigned to the above House.
July 16, 1852. 35

V. VANLOAN, A. M. FANTON, J. ROACH, VANLOAN, PAXTON & CO.
Levee Street, Vicksburg.
Machinery, Iron and Brass Foundry,
ENGINE, STEAM, AND MILL WORK,
Gins, Mills and all kinds of Steamboat and Plantation work, promptly executed, and fully guaranteed.
Feb 11-15.

A. S. RUSSELL, Importer and Manufacturer of GUNS AND PISTOLS.
State Street, opposite Railroad Depot, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI.
Dec. 24, 1852.—6-15.

ALFRED MUNROE & CO.
34 Magazine Street, corner of Gravier New Orleans.
We would inform our friends and the public in general, that our present stock of Clothing and Furnishing Goods, &c., is unequalled in extent and variety by that of any other establishment in the United States; and be convinced of this statement it is only necessary to call and examine.
Our immense sales are brought by the simple facts being known, that the prices we place upon goods are uniformly low, and the quality of each article is guaranteed to be as represented. It is a fact, and one which is what we aim at in dealing with our customers. If after the purchase of an article any dissatisfaction should exist, the article will be exchanged or the money will be cheerfully returned.
One price—no deviation. Feb. 11, 1853.

MILLER, HARRIS & WALDO,
No. 73 CAMP STREET, NEW ORLEANS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.
Upholstery and Cabinet Furniture.
Goods, &c.
ON hand, a very large assortment of Gilt and Bronzed Lamps, and GRONDELERS; Hall Lamps and Lamps; TEA TRAYS, various patterns; Table Cutlery; Plates; China, Japan, and English; and Wooden ware; Glass ware; painted Colored Glass; MATTING; SOAPS; Wax; Sperm and Star Candles; Sperm, Whale, Lard, Linseed, Neatfoot, and Chemical Oils; Spirit Varnishes, Cambric, Alcohol, and Turpentine; Paints, of every description; Brushes; Window Glass; Putty, Sand Paper and Gild; Floor Oil; Polishing, Staining, Putty, and Gild; Black Japan and White Lead; VARNISHES; Curled Hair; Hair Cloth; Springs; Gumps; Fringes, Ticking and Bed Laces; Corsets, Tassels, &c. Also, picked and common Moss always for sale. Feb 18, '53.—15.

INKLINGS No. 2.
I'll seem (said he) if he so valiant be,
That he should be so stern to stranger sight:
For seldom yet did living creature see
That courteous and manhood ever disagree.
(Spenser's Fairy Queen.)
What a prodigious study is man. What varied scenes of light and darkness, of sunshine and sorrow, are reflected upon the vision of the keen observer, during a single stroll down the avenue of anthropology. It must, indeed, be a Sisyphean task to undertake an analysis of the manifold passions of the human heart, homogeneous in themselves, yet widely different in their coloring and results. Indeed, to possess such a power, would invest its owner with a "vision and faculty divine,"—the power to

"Add the gleam,
The light that never was on sea or land;
The consecration and the poet's dream!"

There are marvellous soul-searchers and soul-touchers in this world of ours. Minds that have ranged through all the mazes of metaphysics, and quaffed draft upon draft from the different springs of philosophy; but there has been no such unfolding of the heart's mysteries,—no elucidation of the brain's electricity. The immortal part of man, is not for mortal to unravel. The philosopher, with all his subtle reason and explanation of the phenomena of life, has truly opened our hearts to a higher appreciation of our inner self; but he has not solved the problem. The mathematician, with his calculus of variations, of functions, of finite difference, and his theory of probabilities has, indeed, accomplished wonders; but he cannot calculate the *plus* or *minus* of the heart's emotion. This is left to the great Geometician of the Universe, who has by his will, described the circle of the world and placed his figure on it, to work out the problem of human life. "Tis ours to look promptly and clearly into human actions,—to trace the motives through their actual and prospective state, to weigh the good and evil,—to dissolve the mind of dreamy abstractions, and launch boldly into the stream of positive and emphatic truth. This we know and feel, that whatever is beautiful and good in this world, is allied most closely with the good and beautiful of the next; for this world is only the first letter in the alphabet of eternal life, and of immutable worlds." But it is not proposed to discuss, at present, the economy of existence, but

Man's impotence in man.
The society of men, in this country, is confined to mystic orders, club rooms, and places of public amusement. For the first, there is a high appreciation and respect; for it is believed their mingling together is for the good of man. But, alas! their deferential rules and mystic brotherhood, for the most part, vanish at the outward portals of their halls. The second has surely and systematically undervalued the happiness of thousands. The wine bottle and the card table, the understanding and vitiate the heart; and these are the *Dives*,—the household gods of a club room.

"Kings, Queens, Knave, tena would trick the world
And it were not, now and then, for some brave ace."

The last is perhaps equally disastrous. Suffice to say, any place of amusement, where man alone is the patron, will soon gangrene the heart.
As a general rule, Ministers of the Gospel, are by far the most polite men we have in this country. It results, no doubt, from the purity of their profession.
But who goes there? A lawyer, with green bag and lucky fingers. The case cradles along too much absorbed with a cross bill, to be courteous to any body. My Lord Coke says, "Law is the perfection of human reason." What a "magnificent jest" Lord Coke must have been, or else the lawyers of the 19th century have never been inoculated with his gaseous maxim. Hooker says, "Justice is that law whose seat is the bosom of God, and whose voice is the harmony of the world." Is this the creed of lawyers? Would that it were so. But we can't do without them. Society, without a lawyer, is a bell without a clapper, &c.
And then the doctor—hard hearted wretch—let us hear a cheer to relieve *fortune*, or—least anything but *stigma* on the *Illinc* *Pastion*—or in plain English, has he any sympathy for the belly ache of life? Not he—in general the heart is seared, and shut out from every ray of divine inspiration. He can't be courteous, save when delightfully employed in the anapæst of a limb, or stuffing the human esophagus with the phylloxera of the devil. For, when their herid poisonous compounds, must be the product of the infernal regions. But we all like doctors,—we can't help it.

And then the merchant—who but a rural verdant would ever suspect him of politeness! It is true, he is obviously blind, and overwhelmingly suave when that stereotyped interrogatory falls from his lips—"Is there anything else?" But it is just as impossible for a fish to swim without water as a merchant to be courteous without his establishment. I don't court you, sir, oh no! I never particularize, mean you, the exception. About every community of any size, there are to be found a set of stiff necked gentry, who are composed chiefly of *civilians* Lawyers, Judges, Doctors, Generals, Colonels, Majors, &c., who, as they grow more worthless, assume a loftier tread and more forbidding demeanor. But pardon me, gentlemen, if you circulate in these regions; but you know I speak the truth. One word to you. There is nothing so absurdly ridiculous, as an overplus of dignity, where there is no moral stamina to sustain it. It is the duty of us all to meet our acquaintances with as much cordiality and kindness as ordinary friendship will allow: it is the duty of men to bestow consideration

upon each other, and not reserve all their smiles for the lap of woman.

"Without thee! sweet woman, the world were a desert,
All mankind, barbarians;—
But it is not meet to worship thee,
The Great God forbids it."

As a general rule for social conduct, the following is good:—
"Amongst a man's peers, a man shall be sure of familiarity, and therefore it is good a little to keep state; amongst a man's inferiors, one shall be sure of reverence, and, therefore, it is good a little to be familiar."

NERVOUS.

CUBA AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

Speech of Hon. JERE CLEMENS, delivered in U. S. Senate, February 7, 1853.

Mr. CLEMENS commenced by referring to his infirm health when the resolution of Mr. Mason relative to the proposed tripartite convention was introduced, and commented with some severity upon its introduction without consultation with other Senators besides Gen. Cass. He did not deny the right of those Senators, under ordinary circumstances, excluding whom they chose from their councils; but this was not an ordinary occasion, nor were they ordinary men.—Mr. Mason is Chairman of the Committee of Foreign Relations, and Mr. Cass has been called *patet Senator*—what they do commits the party, and it was but fair that those to be bound by their action should have some notice of what it was to be. The wishes of the President elect should also have been ascertained, for if his views coincided with theirs, he was entitled to the wreath, whether good or bad, which impatient hands ought not to have snatched from his grasp. If, on the other hand, the speaker hoped would prove to be true, the President differed in opinion from the positions assumed in this debate, he is placed in the very outset of his career in direct opposition to leading members of his party. On these and other accounts the resolutions of Messrs. Mason and Cass were impolitic and equally indefensible.

"There are periods in the history of nations, as of individuals, when one false move must be followed by years of suffering; when the neglect or improper use of the right moment, or the right occasion, infuses a poison into the body politic no remedy can reach.—We are approaching such a period, if it is not already upon us. From the line of conduct now to be adopted much that is good, or much that is evil, will surely ensue."

Mr. Clemens reviewed briefly the past history of this country. Heretofore the advice of Washington had been respected, and we have succeeded in steering clear of the tangled web of European politics. Besides, the growth of the American Union had been so rapid as to defy the calculations of European statesmanship. He then referred to the change in the opinion of the world regarding us. Before the Mexican war, we were looked upon as a prosperous, trading and manufacturing people, but the powers of this world affected to sneer at our progress and laugh at the feebleness of our military force. The brilliant achievements of our arms in Mexico, and a vastly superior numerical force, and the speedy vanquishment of the nation, changed the European cry of weakness against us, to the charge of aggressiveness and ambition. This latter feeling had taken body in the formal propositions of England and France to the United States, to guarantee Spain the possession of Cuba.

"Now, Mr. President, (said Mr. Clemens,) I am willing to go with the Senator from Michigan, and to say that this proposition means something. I am willing to say that it did not mean what it imported on its face, that it was known it must be rejected, and the idle form of making the offer would have been dispensed with but for the ulterior objects. Let it be conceded that it was intended to intimidate the United States, to give us notice that France and England were watching Cuba, and were determined to resist any efforts upon our part to acquire its possession. But, sir, while conceding all this, I do not agree with the Senator as to the mode in which it is to be met. I do not think it is the part of wisdom, or sound policy, to permit ourselves to be hurried into interperate action because France and England have made a foolish parade of their future purposes. To redeem a threat from contempt, it is necessary that the party making it should possess the power of carrying it into effect. As long as English statesmen keep their senses, a thousand Cubas could not induce them to declare war against the United States. Withhold the exports of our cotton for one year, and her starving millions will be in open rebellion. We have heard not long since, in a time of profound peace, of banners borne by her peasantry with the fearful inscription, "blood or bread." Who doubts that blood would furnish the first, the second, and the third course of the banquet to which she would be invited at home? Add to this the certainty of seeing a hundred thousand American bayonets glittering in the sunlight of Canada, and a thousand American vessels cutting up her commerce on every sea, and you have an amount of danger and suffering no nation will willingly brave. A member of this body not long ago declared that England had been bound and security to keep the peace towards the United States. Yes, sir, that security is her life's blood, her very existence; not merely her provinces and dependencies, though I fancy she would consider it a poor exchange to secure Cuba to Spain, and lose Canada herself; but she has something more at stake. She regards any threats from that quarter as the veriest gasconade in which any government ever permitted itself to indulge.

"France is in a better condition

She has recently erected an imperial throne above the crater of a volcano, and he who occupies that seat must watch by day and night, or an eruption will soon come to bury him, and his fortunes beneath a burning flood.—Even if the great Emperor himself now held the reins, a war with America would be destructive to France. To land an army on our shores would be to devote it to the sword; and the ocean is not an element on which any great portion of French glory has been acquired.—I am not unaware that upon paper the naval power of France seems to be immensely superior to ours; but those who calculate lose sight of a great truth: guns and vessels do not constitute a navy. If every vessel on our naval register were to-morrow burned to the water's edge, France would no more be capable of contending with the United States upon the ocean than the oak of the forest is capable of resisting the thunderbolt of Heaven. It is seamen who make a navy; and wherever they are found vessels will not long be wanting.—In this, the main element of success, we are far in advance of every European power. Our fisheries turn out annually a body of hardy mariners, unequalled for skill, for energy and daring. It must be remembered, too, that our tonnage greatly exceeds that of any other power. And as long as these advantages remain to us, the crumbling dynasties of the Old World may build war-steamer without number; but whenever a contest comes, the best of them will soon be found sailing under Yankee colors. Vessels-of-war, manned by peasantry, are feeble foes."

He referred to these things not to encourage the spirit of aggression, but the reverse. He wished to avoid the offensive acts into which our people might be led in their indignation and excitement against England and France, at their implied threat, and to show that we can afford to laugh it to scorn. This was better policy than yielding to hasty resentment. Cuba will be ours whenever it is right or needful for us to take it. In a just cause this Republic is invincible, and, such being the case, we can afford to wait the ripening of the pear. He had no sympathy with those who are so impatient to grasp the territory of our neighbors; nor did his opinions at all accord with those who tell us, with such a confident and self-satisfied air, that it is time this government had a foreign policy; nay more, the policy of attending to our own business, without attempting to assume a sort of general guardianship over all mankind.

The period of danger we were approaching was not from abroad but at home. It is here that the symptoms of the hurricane are manifest. They may be found in the restless and disturbed state of the public mind, in the speeches of dinner orators, dignifying war with the name of "progress," and clothing wholesale robbery with the mantle of patriotism. They might have been seen in the phrenetic enthusiasm which followed the footsteps of that sturdy beggar, Louis Kosuth, in the wild and reckless attempts of American citizens to take possession of the island of Cuba. He deplored their fate as much as any man can, and condemned as strongly the cruel and barbarous conduct of the Spanish Government. He referred to them as evidence of a state of things to which all eyes ought to be directed. And last, though not least, the signs of this danger may be found in the ill-regulated, but fierce and strenuous, efforts of "Young America" to bring about a war with anybody, or upon any pretext.

He might be told that the spirit of change indicated by these things was written in every earthly thing. It might be so, but justice, honor, mercy, are the children of God and know no change. In the sublime morality of the Christian's creed we may find a guide for our footsteps which cannot lead to error: "Do unto others as ye would they should do unto you."

"Sir," said Mr. Clemens, "I have heard much of this thing called progress. In the eyes of some gentlemen it covers all defects, and makes atonement for every error. I am not its enemy, but I wish to know exactly what it means, and in what direction I am to progress. If it means that glorious spirit which sweeps abroad upon the wings of peace, shedding life, and light, and happiness on the land and on the sea—which sends the missionary among the heathen, and gathers the infidel and the unbeliever beneath the Gospel's ample shield—which doubles the productions of earth, and lays bare the treasures of ocean—which plants the church of God in the wilderness of the West, and substitutes the Sabbath bell for the howl of the panther—which carries literature and science to the log cabin of the pioneer, and connects every part of this wide Republic by links so strong, so close, that the traveller feels every spot he treads is home, and every hand he grasps a brother's hand—if this be the progress which is meant, most gladly do I enlist under his banner.

But, sir, I am not permitted so to understand it. I understand progress, as interpreted by modern politicians, to be quite a different thing. The first lesson they inculcate is a sort of general defiance to all mankind, an imitation of the worst practices of olden chivalry—the practice of hanging a glove in some public place, as a challenge to every passer-by to engage in mortal combat—a practice in no degree based upon wrongs to be redressed, or injuries to be avenged, but upon a pure, unmitigated love of blood and strife. They have borrowed also from the crusaders another vicious and indefensible habit—that of impoverishing themselves at home to raise the means of transportation to other lands to erect altars and inculcate principles by the edge of the sword. They propose to grasp the territory of an old and faithful ally, not only without the shadow of a claim, but without even the robber's plea of necessity—to hush the busy

hum of commerce—to withdraw the artisan from his workshop, the laborer from his field, the man of science and the man of letters from their high pursuits—to convert the whole land into one vast camp, and impress upon the people the wild and fierce character of the followers of King Clovis.

Sir, I wish to indulge in no exaggerated statements, but let us, in the cant phraseology of the day, "establish a foreign policy." Let us set about convincing the world that we are indeed "a power on earth." Let us rob Spain of Cuba, England of Canada, and Mexico of her remaining possessions, and this continent will be too small a theatre upon which to enact the bloody drama of American progress! Like the prophet of the East, who carried the sword in one hand and the Koran in the other, American armies will be sent forth to proclaim freedom to the serf; but if he happens to love the land in which he was born, and exhibits some manly attachment to the institutions with which he is familiar, his own life's blood will saturate the soil, and his wife and children be driven forth as homeless wanderers, in proof of our tender consideration for the rights of humanity. Sir, this is a species of progress with which Satan himself might fall in love.

Mr. President, there are in this connection still other points in which the question before us may be presented. Look at America as she now is—prosperous in all things, splendid, magnificent, rich in her agriculture, rich in her commerce, rich in arts and sciences, rich in learning, rich in individual freedom, richer still in the proud prerogative of bending the knee to none but the God who made us, and of worshipping even in His temples according to the forms which conscience, not the law, has prescribed. Gaze upon that picture until your soul has drunk in all its beauty, all its glory, and then let me point for you that which is offered as a substitute. Look upon a land where war has become a passion, and blood a welcome visitor; where every avenue to genius is closed, save that which leads through a field of strife; where the widow and the orphan mingle unavailing tears for the husband and the father; where literature has become a mockery and religion a reproach; upon a people, strong indeed, but terrible in their strength, with the tiger's outward beauty and the tiger's inward fierceness; upon a people correctly described by the poet when he said:

"Religion, blushing, veils her sacred fires,
And unawares morality expires;
No public flame, no private, dares to shine,
Nor human spark is left, nor glimpe divine;
Lo! thy dread empire, Chaos, is restored,
Light dies before thy uncreating word;
Thy hand great God, lets the chain fall,
And universal darkness buries all."

Let no one tell me that these are imaginary dangers. At the commencement of the French revolution, if any one had predicted the excesses to which it gave birth, he would have been regarded as a madman. What security have we against the occurrence of similar scenes? We are human, as they were. Our law of being is the same; and if we once depart from the plain path of prudence and of rectitude, no human wisdom can foresee the result.

The present acquisition of Cuba, in my opinion, in any way, is of questionable propriety; and if it is to come to us as the result of war and violence, instead of a blessing, it will prove a deadly ill. When Caratacus was carried to Rome, to grace the triumph of his conqueror, he gazed with wonder and awe upon the splendor and magnificence with which he was surrounded. Then, turning to the Emperor, he expressed his simple wonder that one so rich, so powerful, so blessed with the possession of everything that earth could bestow, should have envied him his humble cottage home in the forests of Britain. With what force, with what propriety might not old Spain address to us a similar appeal? Possessed of a territory extending almost from the Northern ocean to the region of the tropics, embracing every variety of soil, climate and production, why should we envy Spain the last little island of her once mighty dominions? We do not need it for agriculture; we do not need it for purposes of National defence.

The assertion that Cuba commands the gulf trade is a fallacy which it requires a very slight examination to dispel. Tortugas and Key West command the gulf trade; and not only that, but they command Cuba itself. With these points properly fortified, a hostile fleet in the harbors of Cuba would be powerless for mischief. This fact has long been familiar to English statesmen; and on that account the cession of Florida to the United States was made the subject of excited debate in the Parliament of Britain. Spain was greatly censured for making the cession while she professed to be an ally of England; and the conduct of the ministry in permitting it to be done was animadverted upon in terms equally severe. Nor are we without authority from our own officers. Commodore Rodgers, Perry, and Tattall have all made reports showing the immense importance of these points, and their absolute command of the gulf trade. Commodore Porter repeatedly expressed like opinions, based upon practical experience while he was in command of the Mexican fleet. Gen. Totten has submitted to the War Department an elaborate report to the same effect; and Lieut. Maury, in one of the ablest papers written by him, shows conclusively that no vessel under canvass can leave the gulf without passing in sight of Tortugas and Key West; and estimates the amount necessary to complete the fortification at these points at something less than two millions of dollars.

It thus appears that it is the part of economy, as well as of honesty, to fortify our own possessions, and leave our neighbors in undisturbed enjoyment of what belongs to them. It is surely better to appropriate \$2,000,000 to complete Forts Taylor and Jefferson than to expend \$100,000,000 in the purchase of

Cuba, or uncounted millions in its subjugation and conquest. Nor would the heavy outlay rendered necessary by either mode of annexation cover our whole loss. We derive now from duties upon Cuban imports an annual revenue of \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000. If Cuba be annexed, that revenue ceases entirely. Higher duties must be laid on other articles, and we shall have a renewal of the discounts, picnietings and dissensions which attended the passage of our earlier tariff laws. I am not in the habit of using arguments addressed to the North or to the South. No argument can be a good one which does not address itself to the whole country; and the statesman whose patriotism is limited by a State line is an unsafe legislator for a great people. But sectional appeals have been made, and I propose to meet them. In no one aspect in which I can look at this question does it present any appearance but that of injury to the South. If Cuba came in as a slave State, it would give us no additional political advantage, no additional political power. The once-cherished dream of southern statesmen of maintaining a balance of power in the Senate of the United States has been completely exploded. The North has already obtained a preponderance, and that preponderance will be increased from year to year. What we have lost can never be regained. For the maintenance of our rights, and the preservation of our privileges, we must look to other sources—to the good sense of the American people, to their deep love for the institutions under which we live, to their innate sense of right and justice, and to the certainty that any serious encroachment must be followed by convulsions which would shake the continent.

Cuba, as a slave State, would not restore the balance of power, and is therefore politically of no importance. In a pecuniary point of view, it would be oppressive and burdensome in the extreme. It would bring a powerful rival into direct competition with the most profitable production of the Southern States. Remove the duties now levied upon those articles which come from Cuba, and their culture in the Southern States will soon sicken and die. The present tariff upon sugar is highly protective, and its removal would prove a grievous burden; but there is even greater danger to be apprehended from its increased production. Spain has been slumbering for a hundred years. Not long since I met an intelligent Louisiana planter in Havana, who assured me that he had traversed nearly the whole island, that he found in its fields but one modern plough, and in its mills scarcely a single modern improvement. His opinion was that if Cuba belonged to the United States, its productions would be quadrupled. If that opinion be correct, as I doubt not it is, no one can fail to see the disastrous effect of annexation upon Southern agriculture.

As long as Cuba remains in the possession of Spain it will be of inestimable advantage to the United States in the event of a war with any foreign power. The whole commerce of the Gulf States could be poured into its harbors; merchants would be found there ready to purchase; buying in a neutral port, and re-shipping in a neutral vessel, they would be safe from the danger of capture, and thus the single modern improvement of war would be almost entirely alleviated. Our previous history is pregnant with proof to this effect. During the embargo of Mr. Jefferson we shipped to Florida, then a Spanish colony, about eight thousand bales of cotton. As soon as the embargo was removed, those shipments ceased entirely. In 1814, during the war with England, we shipped to Florida about thirteen thousand bales of cotton. In 1810, when the war had ended, not a solitary bale. These figures show how great was the advantage of having a neutral power upon our borders, and how much suffering was avoided which must otherwise have been endured. Such an outlet for far more important goods than at any former period, and it is difficult to estimate all the advantages which may flow from it.

Let me turn now to a more general view of the subject. Cuba has a population of one million two hundred thousand inhabitants. Of these about six hundred thousand are whites; a little more than two hundred thousand free blacks, and the remainder slaves, most of them of recent importation. If the island of Cuba were turned over to us to-morrow without cost, with this heterogeneous population, how is it to be governed? Not one of them has ever exercised the right of suffrage. Not one of them ever for a moment felt the iron hand of military despotism relaxed. They could not be trusted to govern themselves. The habits and the prejudices of centuries are not to be shaken off in an hour. They would still cherish a deep-seated attachment for the splendor of royalty, and as deep a contempt for the plain republican government which would supplant it. To such a people a constitution and State government after American models would be a curse, leading inevitably to anarchy, constant disturbances and daily scenes of violence and bloodshed.

Another imposing difficulty is to be found in their established religion. With us that could not continue. The magnificent ceremonies which they have been accustomed to see, surrounded and protected by the full strength of the law, would at once lose that protection; and the coward priest whose tithes are now paid to him as a legal right, would find himself dependent upon the charity of his flock, whom therefore he would have every motive to render discontented and turbulent. Who can estimate the effect of this upon an ignorant, bigoted and superstitious race, speaking a different language, accustomed to different laws, despising our institutions and looking upon us with jealousy and fear? This blow at a religion which has been transmitted to

them from century to century would dissipate the last hope of a cordial union between the races, and render it nearly certain that in order to govern Cuba peacefully we must first make it a solitude, and then people it with emigrants from the States.

But, sir, if every other objection to the annexation of Cuba were removed, there would still exist an almost insuperable difficulty in the number of free blacks who swarm about the island. Ignorant and vicious, they would be found ready instruments in any work of mischief. Mingling freely with the slaves, they would be constantly exciting the latter to insurrection and revolt, and thus render the lives of the planters every moment insecure. It may be asked why these evils are not now felt? In some degree they are; but they are felt less sensibly, because over these, as over the rest of her subjects, Spain maintains a sleepless military rule. They can turn in no direction without meeting a company of infantry or troop of horse, and the certainty with which a heavy punishment follows suspicion, even operates as an effectual check upon their vicious propensities. With us it would be wholly different. There would be no soldiers to overawe them, no military executions to keep alive their terrors, no police exercising over them a constant vigilance, and checking every plot in its first inception. In the South we understand the difficulties and the dangers which arise from this class of population, and most of the Southern States have passed laws to exclude them from their limits; but they are already located in Cuba, and the difficulty is to get rid of them.

There are other arguments which I might advance, but they are not needed. In the elaborate discussions which these resolutions have caused, I do not recollect to have seen a single tenable reason advanced in favor of the acquisition of Cuba. Its possession is assumed to be of immense advantage; but in what the advantage consists we are wholly unformed. We are not told how we are to be benefited by throwing away a revenue of five or six millions of dollars annually. We are not told how we are to be benefited by destroying the culture of sugar in the Southern States. We are not told how we are to be benefited by changing the character of a neutral harbor into which our commerce might be safely poured in time of war. We are not told what advantages we are to derive from incorporating among us a mass of wretched human beings, whites, free blacks and slaves, unfit to govern themselves, and unwilling to be governed by us.

Not one of these things seems to have been considered of sufficient importance to attract attention. In the eloquent speech of the honorable Senator from Louisiana, [Mr. South] I was particularly struck with the absence of all this. I noticed, also, another significant omission. He did not venture to tell us when or in what way we thought Cuba ought to be acquired. He told us that he was not in favor of its purchase, but there he stopped. I am sure he does not desire that it should come to us as the result of an unprovoked and aggressive war. There is but one other mode in which it can come, and that is, by successful revolt of the Cubans themselves. Well, sir, if that be his method, we are pretty nearly agreed. I am willing to compromise on that; for it is tolerably certain that he and I will both be cold in the grave long before that revolution is begun, much less accomplished.

He would not vote for the resolutions. He agreed with one which announced that we had no design on Cuba, but he saw no necessity of making the declaration. It appeared to him to be undignified and unbecomingly to be constantly making protestations of our honesty. He saw no good to result from the re-affirmation of the Monroe doctrine. There was more purpose expressed and determination announced by silence than by repeated vows and resolves. It looked as if new legislative resolves were necessary to keep up our courage.

He then drew a picture of a pilgrim wandering half-way, ascending the mountain from which the valley beyond to which he is journeying may be seen. He pauses with hesitation and fear lest the view may be one of a wild overgrown with brambles and thorns, instead of the flower-clad fields he desired. So with the statesman of America. He pauses and lingers upon the pleasant pictures his fancy and his hopes have drawn of the future resplendent glory of his country, and yet fears to rush onward to the mountain top, lest the view which he may behold should present his country the desolate land of a people whose policy is war.

DIMENSIONS OF HEAVEN.—A most singular calculation has been made by a correspondent of a Charlottesville (Va.) paper:

A Description of Heaven.—Revelation xxi chap. 16 verse—"And he measured the city with a reed, twelve thousand furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal."

12,000 furlongs—7,920,000 feet, which being cubed, is—196,793,088,000,000,000,000 cubic feet, the half of which we will reserve for the Throne of God and Court of Heaven, half of the balance for Streets, and the remainder divided by 4,096, the cubic feet in a room 16 feet square and 16 feet high, will be—30,321,843,750,000,000 rooms.

We will now suppose the world always did and always will contain 900,000,000 of inhabitants, and a generation will last 33 1-3 years—2,700 millions of years—2,700,000,000,000,000,000 persons. Then suppose there were 11,230 such worlds, equal to this number of inhabitants, and duration of years, then there would be a room 16 feet long, 16 feet wide and 16 feet high for each person. And yet there would be room.
Albemarle, Jan. 1st, 1853. F. G.